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A Part of Me



👁 29 ✓ 2 ★ 9

Chapter 1 by mandy.w2005

Nobody knows who I really am. To you, I just look like a normal 12 year old girl. But in real life, I... I don't really exist. You see, I'm a shadow that somehow evolved into a girl. I don't know why I exist. It doesn't make sense. I need to find out a way to fix this, to make myself a real person. I need someone to help.

Chapter 2 by Magdalene



"I want to be real. I want to be a normal girl. But I know that's not entirely possible. I know too much ... I'm a shadow."

My words echoed off my empty walls in my room. I stared down at my bloody hands and placed them firmly on the wall, trying to leave a mark.

Nothing was left. It was plain ... empty. When I had cut my hands, I had felt no pain. I guess I should've expected not to have left a mark.

"If anybody is listening ..." I whispered as I opened my only window in the house, "I want to be real and-"

Before I could continue, I heard a clatter downstairs and my alive and very much real fake (that's confusing) family called me down stairs.
"Liv!" My mother called. "Breakfast is ready!"

I looked outside longingly.

The day is just beginning.

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Chapter 3 by mandy.w2005



After breakfast I went up into my room. I collapsed onto my bed and started to fall asleep. Suddenly there was a touch on my arm that was so warm it made me melt inside. I fluttered open my eyelids and saw a boy about my age sitting on my bed. Confused, I fell back asleep and enjoyed the soft, warm touch of this stranger.

Is this a dream?

No. Shadows don't dream. We're not real anyway.

I felt myself reaching for the stranger's hand.

I blushed inside.

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